

## Short Prose Dream 20210104011616970723

Texts Used: Hamlet by William Shakespeare

These texts were remixed using a “Dream Filter”, or a Python-coded text processor, by [Thomas Park](#). The purpose is, rather than rendering a narrative, emulating a dream.

Rosin. Hearke you Guildensterne, and you too: at each eare a hearer: that great Baby you see there, is not yet out of his swathing clouts Rosin.

Rosin. My Mother you say Rosin.

I am glad of it: a knauish speech sleepes in a foolish eare Rosin. Rosin. So I do still, by these pickers and stealers Rosin. Sir I lacke Aduancement Rosin. But to the purpose; you were sent for; and there is a kinde confession in your lookes; which your modesties haue not craft enough to color, I know the good King & Queene haue sent for you Rosin. That you must teach me: but let mee coniure you by the rights of our fellowship, by the consonancy of our youth, by the Obligation of our euer-preserued loue, and by what more deare, a better proposer could charge you withall; be euen and direct with me, whether you were sent for or no Rosin.

Proclaime no shame, When the compulsiue Ardure giues the charge, Since Frost it selfe, as actiue doth burne, As Reason panders Will Qu. Rosin. My Mother you say Rosin. Hearke you Guildensterne, and you too: at each eare a hearer: that great Baby you see there, is not yet out of his swathing clouts Rosin. My Mother you say Rosin. Rosin. That you must teach me: but let mee coniure you by the rights of our fellowship, by the consonancy of our youth, by the Obligation of our euer-preserued loue, and by what more deare, a better proposer could charge you withall; be euen and direct with me, whether you were sent for or no Rosin. Man delights not me; no, nor Woman neither; though by your smiling you seeme to say so Rosin. It is not madnesse That I haue vttered; bring me to the Test And I the matter will re-word: which madnesse Would gamboll from. Rosin. Proclaime no shame, When the compulsiue Ardure giues the charge, Since Frost it selfe, as actiue doth burne, As Reason panders Will Qu.

Rosin. But with much forcing of his disposition Rosin. Rosin. And can you by no drift of circumstance Get from him why he puts on this Confusion: Grating so harshly all his dayes of quiet With turbulent and dangerous Lunacy Rosin. Rosin. Rosin. Rosin. And can you by no drift of circumstance Get from him why he puts on this Confusion: Grating so harshly all his dayes of quiet With turbulent and dangerous Lunacy Rosin. Will they not say afterwards if they should grow themselues to common Players (as it is most like if their meanes are not better) their Writers do them wrong, to make them exclaim against their owne Succession Rosin. Rosin. Bring him before vs Rosin. Besides, to be demanded of a Spundge, what replication should be made by the Sonne of a King Rosin. He keepes them like an Ape in the corner of his iaw, first mouth'd to be last swallowed, when he needes what you haue glean'd, it is but squeezing you, and Spundge you shall be dry againe Rosin. Did he receiue you well? Rosin. Marry, well bethought: Tis told me he hath very oft of late Giuen priuate time to you; and you your selfe Haue of your audience beene most free and bounteous. No, I went round to worke, And (my yong Mistris) thus I did bespeake Lord Hamlet is a Prince out of thy Starre, This must not be:

and then, I Precepts gaue her, That she should locke her selfe from his Resort, Admit no Messengers, receiue no Tokens: Which done, she tooke the Fruites of my Aduice, And he repulsed. Rosin. Their residence both in reputation and profit was better both wayes Rosin. Rosin. Sir I lacke Aduancement Rosin. Rosin. Rosin.

I was the more deceiued Ham. Will they not say afterwards if they should grow themselues to common Players (as it is most like if their meanes are not better) their Writers do them wrong, to make them exclaim against their owne Succession Rosin. Rosin. Hearke you Guildensterne, and you too: at each eare a hearer: that great Baby you see there, is not yet out of his swathing clouts Rosin. Did he receiue you well? Proclaime no shame, When the compulsiue Ardure giues the charge, Since Frost it selfe, as actiue doth burne, As Reason panders Will Qu. Rosin. Good Gentlemen, Giue him a further edge, and driue his purpose on To these delights Rosin. Rosin.

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Why then 'tis none to you; for there is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so: to me it is a prison Rosin. Mother, for loue of Grace, Lay not a flattering Vnction to your soule, That not your trespasse, but my madnesse speakes: It will but skin and filme the Vlcerous place, Whil'st ranke Corruption mining all within, Infects vnseene. To draw apart the body he hath kild, O're whom his very madnesse like some Oare Among a Minerall of Mettels base Shewes it selfe pure. We will our selues prouide: Most holie and Religious feare it is To keepe those many many bodies safe That liue and feede vpon your Maiestie Rosin. Proclaime no shame, When the compulsiue Ardure giues the charge, Since Frost it selfe, as actiue doth burne, As Reason panders Will Qu. Rosin. Moreouer, that we much did long to see you, The neede we haue to vse you, did prouoke Our hastie sending. If it will please you To shew vs so much Gentry, and good will, As to expend your time with vs a-while, For the supply and profit of our Hope, Your Visitation shall receiue such thanks As fits a Kings remembrance Rosin. Marry, well bethought: Tis told me he hath very oft of late Giuen priuate time to you; and you your selfe Haue of your audience beene most free and bounteous. Man delights not me; no, nor Woman neither; though by your smiling you seeme to say so Rosin. Rosin. Rosin. Rosin. Why then 'tis none to you; for there is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so: to me it is a prison Rosin. Rosin. But to the purpose; you were sent for; and there is a kinde confession in your lookes; which your modesties haue not craft enough to color, I know the good King & Queene haue sent for you Rosin. Rosin.

Rosin. Rosin.

A goodly one, in which there are many Confines, Wards, and Dungeons; Denmarke being one o'th' worst Rosin. Why then 'tis none to you; for there is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so: to me it is a prison Rosin. Moreouer, that we much did long to see you, The neede we haue to vse you, did prouoke Our hastie sending. And can you by no drift of circumstance Get from him why he puts on this Confusion: Grating so harshly all his dayes of quiet With turbulent and dangerous Lunacy Rosin. Did he receiue you well? We will our selues prouide: Most holie and Religious feare it is To keepe those many many bodies safe That liue and feede vpon your Maiestie Rosin. Why then 'tis none to you; for there is nothing either good or bad, but

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Rosin. Bring him before vs Rosin. Rosin. Moreouer, that we much did long to see you, The neede we haue to vse you, did prouoke Our hastie sending. If it will please you To shew vs so much Gentry, and good will, As to expend your time with vs a-while, For the supply and profit of our Hope, Your Visitation shall receiue such thanks As fits a Kings remembrance Rosin.

Denmark's a Prison Rosin. Ho Guildenstern: Friends both go ioyne you with some further ayde: Hamlet in madnesse hath Polonius slaine, And from his Mother Clossets hath he drag'd him. Compounded it with dust, whereto 'tis Kinne Rosin. Bring him before vs Rosin. Rosin. Good Gentlemen, Giue him a further edge, and driue his purpose on To these delights Rosin. Rosin. Hearke you Guildensterne, and you too: at each eare a hearer: that great Baby you see there, is not yet out of his swathing clouts Rosin. Marry, well bethought: Tis told me he hath very oft of late Giuen priuate time to you; and you your selfe Haue of your audience beene most free and bounteous. Or to the dreadfull Sonnet of the Cliffe, That beetles o're his base into the Sea, And there assumes some other horrible forme, Which might depriue your Soueraignty of Reason, And draw you into madnesse thinke of it?

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Their residence both in reputation and profit was better both wayes Rosin. Rosin. I like him not, nor stands it safe with vs, To let his madnesse range.

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base into the Sea, And there assumes some other horrible forme, Which might depriue your Soueraignty of Reason, And draw you into madnesse thinke of it? Rosin. Mother, for loue of Grace, Lay not a flattering Vnction to your soule, That not your trespasse, but my madnesse speakes: It will but skin and filme the Vlcerous place, Whil'st ranke Corruption mining all within, Infects vnseene. Their residence both in reputation and profit was better both wayes Rosin. But to the purpose; you were sent for; and there is a kinde confession in your lookes; which your modesties haue not craft enough to color, I know the good King & Queene haue sent for you Rosin. Moreouer, that we much did long to see you, The neede we haue to vse you, did prouoke Our hastie sending. If it will please you To shew vs so much Gentry, and good will, As to expend your time with vs a-while, For the supply and profit of our Hope, Your Visitation shall receiue such thanks As fits a Kings remembrance Rosin. Rosin. Rosin. Will they not say afterwards if they should grow themselues to common Players (as it is most like if their meanes are not better) their Writers do them wrong, to make them exclaim against their owne Succession Rosin. Rosin. Will they not say afterwards if they should grow themselues to common Players (as it is most like if their meanes are not better) their Writers do them wrong, to make them exclaim against their owne Succession Rosin. Rosin. A dreame it selfe is but a shadow Rosin. If it will please you To shew vs so much Gentry, and good will, As to expend your time with vs a-while, For the supply and profit of our Hope, Your Visitation shall receiue such thanks As fits a Kings remembrance Rosin. No, I went round to worke, And (my yong Mistris) thus I did bespeake Lord Hamlet is a Prince out of thy Starre, This must not be: and then, I Precepts gaue her, That she should locke her selfe from his Resort, Admit no Messengers, receiue no Tokens: Which done, she tooke the Fruites of my Aduice, And he repulsed. Rosin. Bring him before vs Rosin. By Heauen, thy madnesse shall be payed by waight, Till our Scale turnes the beame. My Mother you say Rosin. Rosin. Rosin. Good Gentlemen, Giue him a further edge, and driue his purpose on To these delights Rosin. So I do still, by these pickers and stealers Rosin. Sir I lacke Aduancement Rosin. Rosin. To thinke, my Lord, if you delight not in Man, what Lenton entertainment the Players shall receiue from you: wee coated them on the way, and hither are they comming to offer you Seruice Ham. Rosin. It is not madnesse That I haue vttered; bring me to the Test And I the matter will re-word: which madnesse Would gamboll from. Mother, for loue of Grace, Lay not a flattering Vnction to your soule, That not your trespasse, but my madnesse speakes: It will but skin and filme the Vlcerous place, Whil'st ranke Corruption mining all within, Infects vnseene. Rosin. Rosin. I like him not, nor stands it safe with vs, To let his madnesse range. Hearke you Guildensterne, and you too: at each eare a hearer: that great Baby you see there, is not yet out of his swathing clouts Rosin.

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